

# LINCOLN'S SECRETARY.

A Chat With Colonel Nicolay About the President's Character.

"How did Mr. Lincoln bear himself during the campaign?"

"He was always a self-poised man, quiet and equable in temper, seldom greatly elated or much depressed. He was not worried about the campaign, and he handled himself thoroughly in hand. People sent him many curious symbols of frontier life—axes, mauls, wedges, rails—and all sorts of people on all sorts of errands called on him in the Governor's room in the State House, which was assigned to him. Many came from mere curiosity, and they would sit awkwardly around looking at him. He could not talk politics much at such a time, and the bulk of his visitors were shy of speech. They handled the symbols that had been sent in, and spoke in him of their use, and he would sometimes take the end of an axe he held between his fingers and show that he had not lost his strength. In various simple ways he thus managed to kill time. One fellow had the impudence to come wearing a secession cockade in his hat. Lincoln spoke to him pleasantly, and shook hands as with the others, and the intruder sat around half an hour, looking foolish and saying nothing, and finally went out. The crowd quietly ignored the intended insult."

"Mr. Lincoln was just as democratic in the White House, I believe," I said.

"Yes," assented Colonel Nicolay, "and that went far toward giving him his firm hold on the hearts of the people. It was his custom, while he was President, to hold an informal reception between twelve and one o'clock each day, to hear in person the requests and wishes of all sorts of people who chose to come to see him. Rich and poor, white and black, crowded into the business office, (now Colonel Lamont's) shook hands and told him what they wanted. He generally wrote a card and referred the petitioner to the proper department, but often he attended to it himself. Men who wanted office came; alleged Unionists who wanted pay for losses; cranks who showed him how to put down the rebellion; mothers who had sons in the army; relatives of men who had been ordered shot; tramps who were hard up and wanted money or transportation to enable them to go somewhere. It was like some ancient Druid standing under an oak tree and dealing out justice to the realm."

"Didn't the people exasperate Old Abe sometimes?"

"Not often. He listened patiently to all, seldom protecting himself even from bores. I never saw him angry but twice, and then only momentarily. He turned one man out of the room and laid his hand on his shoulder to hasten his departure if necessary."

I asked if Mr. Lincoln comprehended that he was in constant danger of his life.

"Of course," said Colonel Nicolay. "It was often discussed between his friends and himself. They would say: 'Now, Lincoln, you must look out and be constantly on your guard. Some crank is liable to come along and kill you.' His answer always was, 'I will be careful. But I can not discharge my duties and withdraw myself entirely from danger of an assault. I see hundreds of strangers every day, and if any one has the disposition to kill me he will find opportunity. To be absolutely safe, I should cook myself up in a box.' Threatening letters came, and these I always showed to Mr. Lincoln, who generally turned them over to the War Department."

W. A. Croft, in Indianapolis Journal.

# CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

An Affliction Most Commonly Connected With the Middle Ear.

Catarrh is an increased secretion of mucus from the mucous membrane, due to its inflammation. This membrane lines the cavities of the ears, nose, mouth; indeed, every cavity which opens directly or indirectly to the air. The mucous membrane of each of these organs is liable to inflammation and consequent morbid increase of mucus, and we may speak of catarrh of the stomach, bowels, bladder. The inflammation may be acute or chronic.

As popularly used, the word catarrh generally refers to the mucous membrane of the nostrils, pharynx (back mouth) and air tubes. An ordinary "cold" in the "head" is a temporary catarrh. Catarrhal deafness is most commonly connected with the middle ear, the tympanic cavity—the portion next beyond the drum. This cavity opens into the mouth through the Eustachian tube, and is thus supplied with the necessary air. Now the mucous membrane that lines this tube may swell and close it up, in consequence of inflammation extending from the nostrils and pharynx. Deafness, more or less, may be due to this closure.

Again, the mucous membrane which lines the cavity of the middle ear may itself be inflamed. If this is long continued, the membrane becomes thickened; the ossicles—the little bones that conduct the vibrations of sound from the drum to the nerves of the internal ear—may be greatly interfered with; the mucus may accumulate and become solid, its fluid portion being absorbed, or it may become purulent, as in abscess, and may eat its way through the drum. Thus deafness, in various degrees, may result.

During the treatment of catarrhal deafness, we can give no other advice than to urge an early resort to the best expert help available. In this way alone in many cases, permanent, and perhaps complete, deafness be avoided. The medical and surgical resources are now vastly beyond what they were fifty years ago. But we must add, let all who seem especially liable to catarrhal difficulties avoid exposure to cold winds, wear flannel next to the skin, and, in every precautionable way, maintain a high degree of general health.

"Speaking" in the ear is due to an increased vibration of the nerve, caused by the drumming of the mucus on the ossicles. It is a very common symptom of catarrh of the middle ear.

# IN A SWARM OF BEES.

An Explorer's Painful Encounter With a Frenzied Insect.

Schweinfurth gives the following description of a painful encounter which he and his men once had on the White Nile with some very small but powerful enemies. The boat was being towed by the crew. As the rope was drawn along through the grass on the banks, it happened that it disturbed a swarm of bees. In a moment, like a great cloud, they burst upon the men who were dragging; every one of them threw himself headlong into the water, and hurried to regain the boat. The swarm followed at their heels, and in a few seconds filled every nook and cranny of the deck. What a scene of confusion ensued may readily be imagined.

Without any foreboding of ill, I was arranging my plants in my cabin, when I heard all around me a scurrying, which I took at first to be merely the frolics of my people. I called out to inquire the meaning of the noise but only got excited gestures and reproachful looks in answer. The cry of "Bees! bees!" soon broke upon my ear, and I proceeded to light a pipe. My attempt was entirely in vain; in an instant bees in thousands are about me, and I am mercilessly stung all over my face and hands. To no purpose do I try to protect my face with a handkerchief, and the more violently I fling my hands about, so much the more violent become the impetuosity of the irritated insects. The maddening pain is now on my cheek, now in my eye, now in my hair. The dogs from under my bed burst out frantically, overturning every thing in their way.

Lying well nigh all control over myself, I fling myself in despair into the river; I dive down, but all in vain, for the stinging rain down still upon my head. Not heeding the warnings of my people, I creep through the reeds grass to the swampy bank. The grass lacerates my hands, and I try to gain the mainland, hoping to find shelter in the woods. All at once four powerful arms seize me, and drag me back with such force that I think I must be choked in the mud. I am compelled to go back on board, and fight is not to be thought of.

In the cooling moisture I had so far recovered my self-possession that it occurred to me to drag out a sheet in which to envelope myself, and this measure at last gave me some protection, but I had first gradually to cut the bees which I had inclosed with me within the covering. Covering down, I lingered out thus three full hours, whilst the buzzing continued unintermittently, and solitary stings penetrated periodically through the linen.

Meantime, by great self-denial and courage on the part of my people, my large dog was brought on board to me, and covered with cloths; the other was unfortunately lost; in all likelihood was stung to death. By degrees every one became equally passive as myself; at length perfect silence reigned on board; the bees subsided into quietness. That evening, and for the next few days, I felt ready for an encounter with half a score of buffaloes, or a brace of lions, rather than have anything more to do with bees, and this was a sentiment in which all the ship's company heartily concurred.—*Youth's Companion.*

# A GIFTED CANARY.

The Accomplishments of a Little Bird Which Sings Popular Tunes.

The canary bird, which the ornithologists say belongs to the family Fringillidae, and is more particularly designated as the carduelis canaria, is the most contented of the feathered tribe, and does not fret itself to death in the gilded prison. This is evidenced by the fact that when confined it sometimes raises several broods of young birds each year. Its imitative powers are very great. Although many have heard canaries sing natural music in an exquisite manner, still the assertion is hazarded that but few have heard one execute a tune or a portion of one.

George Horn, of Portland, Ore., who served as a musician with General Sherman during the recent unpleasantness, has a wonderful canary bird.

Mr. Horn at once began to whistle the old German waltz tune, "Buy a Broom." After listening a moment the canary, who seemed a little shy and bashful before a stranger, executed two bars of the same old tune and then stopped as though nervous.

"I guess he is diffident about performing before any one with whom he is not acquainted," said Mr. Horn, "and we will therefore retire to the next room."

After the room occupied by the bird was vacated, Mr. Horn again whistled "Buy a Broom," and the bashful bird heard it and repeated four bars as distinctly and clearly as though it was played on a cornet or piccolo by a skilled musician. The only halt he made was on the last note. This portion of the tune was repeated several times to the delight of the listeners by the miniature musician.

"The bird," said Mr. Horn, "is twelve months old, and it has taken about nine months to teach him to sing what you have just heard. My little ten-year-old daughter, Ella, and myself, teach him by means of this instrument." It was a xylophone which Mr. Horn pointed to, and he asked the sticks and rendered finely several airs on it for the edification of his visitors.

Continuing Mr. Horn said: "The third air in the key of D, and goes up one note above the high C. It takes a good singer to reach this same note, and I believe Adelaide Patti and the great Jenny Lind are the only ones I ever heard of who could do so with ease. I have been a drummer with bands and orchestras all my life and know whereof I speak. I think the reason the bird falters on the last note is because it is too low for the register of his voice."

"I understand that the art of teaching canaries to render airs like you have just heard has made great advances in Europe. Music boxes are attached to the cages, and in this way the airs are picked up by the canaries. They are now endeavoring to have birds perform the music of an opera with all the different parts, soprano, contralto, etc. I would very much like to listen to a canary sing like this."

# THE MEXICAN DUDE.

Scenes in All His Glory Was Not Arranged Like One of Them.

From this balcony of mine one may see the grade dunes and dunes of Yautepoc on dress-parade, the former mostly in their carriages and the latter on horseback. The well-to-do citizen is seldom seen on foot, and among the upper classes in Mexico walking has become almost a lost art. It is a positive fact that because these people walk so seldom their feet have become dwarfed and shrunken to incredible smallness. Fancy a New Yorker or a Chicagoan in ladies' shoes, No. 4 or 5, with toes tapering to an infinitesimal point, and enormously high French heels set exactly under the instep. What can you expect in the way of great deeds and worthy achievements from a race of men whose feet are as small as that? Yonder goes the dude of Yautepoc, a wealthy young sugar-planter, whose ancestral acres stretch away beyond the limits of vision. He bestrides a prancing steed, the pace of which is here known as "single step," and the gorgeous saddle and trappings that cover the animal almost out of sight must have cost a moderate fortune. Observe how gingerly he holds his gold-headed whip, and how the big diamond sparkles in the end of it! See his pearl inlaid revolvers protruding from the sash of crimson silk, which his short, black jacket imperfectly conceals. His pantaloons, tight as two candle-moulds, are decorated with double rows of genuine half-dollars up the outside seams, set so closely as to overlap, and braided together with gold cord. The pointed toes of his tiny shoes thrust into silver stirrups of enormous size, and from his heels dangle silver spurs that, ten to one, outweigh his feet. His great sombrero of white felt has a gold cable as large as your thumb wound round and round it, and its broad, thick brim bears a heavy arabesque of gold. His horse is so perfectly trained that the rider never uses the rein, but bends to the right or left to indicate his wish.

The mozo, or groom, who rides behind at respectful distance, forms an admirable foil to the gorgeousness of his master, whom he constantly eyes with an air of excessive pride and dignity, as one who says: "There he goes, just look at him! Ain't he a dandy?" His hacienda covers one thousand square miles, and that white sombrero cost him hundred dollars if not a cent. The mozo is a good deal more soberly dressed than the dude he follows, though his sombrero is equally broad, and the coins on his breeches are madros (six cent pieces), instead of half-dollars. Besides the dagger and brace of pistols which he sports in his cotton sash, a broad, savage-looking sword, called a machete, is stuck in the saddle-sheath. This warlike rig, though scarcely needed now, is a survival of the time when personal defence was a matter of daily necessity.

The elaborate dressing of the upper classes makes the simple dressing of the lower strata of society more apparent by contrast. The street below our balcony is full of peons, who are as ignorant, squalid and superstitious as they are grileless and warm-hearted. Most of them wear a shawl of some sort, the masculine shawl being called a sarape, and the feminine a reboso. Many of the women have a piece of black paper pasted on either temple, which looks like the label of a spool of cotton. Should you ask one of them what that is for she would reply: "For the headache, señor. Were it not for that preventive I would perish of dolor de cabeza."—*Philadelphia Record.*

# ARTIFICIAL EYES.

An Opinion Tells Where They Are Made and What They Are Worth.

One-eyed people who can afford it have two glass eyes, one for day, the other for evening use. The reason for this is that the pupil of the eye is smaller in the day time than at night, and hence the two glass eyes are of different sizes, so as to correspond with the natural eye. The price of glass eyes is becoming cheaper on account of competition, and at the same time the quality is better. A common glass eye may be had for ten dollars, but they are not good deceivers and do not last long. A first-class eye costs fifty dollars, or even more. The best will not last over two years, because the secretions in the hollow of the eye roughen the glass by chemical action, and this roughness irritates the flesh. A glass eye, like false teeth, is taken out at night, for it would not be safe to go to sleep with it in the cavity. It might drop out, and the slightest fall would break it. If a person could buy glass eyes at wholesale, by the gross, he could get them for about two dollars apiece. But he would have to look over a great many before finding one to fit, and to match his other eye in size, color and expression. Glass eyes are all made abroad, principally in Germany and France, no factory having been started here, although there is a great demand for them in this country. A glass eye is not made after the shape of a natural eye, because when the latter is taken from the cavity the tissues just back of it push forward and leave but little space. The false eye is therefore elliptical in shape. The outer side preserves the natural form, but the inner side is near flat, with rounded edges. It is slightly larger than the natural eye, so that when inserted in the cavity it may not slip out. At first it irritates the eye-lids and the tissues back of the cavity, but the wearer grows accustomed to it, and finds it a rest and a protection. A skillful oculist can put a glass into the cavity so that very close observation is necessary to detect it. Not only are the size and color of the natural eye counterfeited, but even the general expression. The oculist has yet to discover means of giving that sympathetic movement which distinguishes a pair of eyes. There is quite a large number of people with glass eyes, say one in four hundred. You would not know it by casual observation, for the wearer of a glass eye is so conscious of its presence that he is careful of its position in public, and he becomes so accustomed to the glass eye that he can reveal its presence without being detected. A person with a glass eye is not to be taken for a fool, as some people think. When the glass eye is removed, the pain is so much increased that the person is unable to look at anything, and often goes to bed.

# SINGULAR FIRES.

A Number of Curious Instances of Spontaneous Combustion.

Scarcely a month passes that careful investigation into the causes of fires does not reveal some new hazard of greater or less importance, or make known instances of the starting of fires under circumstances hitherto considered impossible.

Cotton in bales has always been supposed to be free from spontaneous combustion until lately, when a case was discovered in a store house in Northern New Jersey. A number of bales of Sea Island cotton stored there were found to be on fire, and when it was extinguished in one spot it would break out in another. A careful examination showed the cotton and its condition—that is, cotton which had not been run through a gang of saws, after the method of Eli Whitney, but the lint had been drawn away from the seeds by a pair of rolls, one large and one small, set at just the distance to keep the seeds from passing through, while the fiber passes on and goes into a bag.

It was found in this lot of cotton that some of the seeds had passed into the rolls and been cracked, which caused the oil to exude, saturating the fiber, which was thus by the time it arrived in the North in proper condition for spontaneous combustion. Careful and extensive inquiry among Northern mills failed to reveal any other such case, and therefore it can hardly be taken as a strong objection against the use of roller gins in general. The ordinary roller gin is practically a prehistoric tool, as it has been in use since cotton was known in ancient India. It is not nearly so fast as the ordinary saw gin, but it is said to do its work somewhat better and with the least possible injury to the fiber, and to be therefore preferred for Sea Island cotton, which is of long fiber, and almost double the value of the ordinary grades.

Another curious fire was that which occurred in a knife factory in Massachusetts. In the middle of a room a small milling machine was working on hardwood handles of knives. The dust or small fragments of the wood which were ground off were drawn up through a metal tube about one foot in diameter by a blower in the room above, and thence forced through a wooden pipe out into the air. A spark from an emery wheel, fifteen feet away from the milling machine, struck a window twenty feet away, and glancing back entered the mouth of the metal tube and set the hardwood dust on fire, a stream of which twenty feet in length poured out of the wooden pipe into the air. The alarm was given by people outside, the workmen in the room being entirely unaware of any fire.

Another peculiar instance was a fire started by some cotton waste which an engineer in cleaning up a mill put in the front of a boiler where it would be convenient for the firemen to burn in the morning. During the night the waste got on fire from spontaneous combustion and set fire to the kindlings and succeeded in causing sufficient steam to cause the boiler to blow off, very thoroughly scaring the watchman, who naturally thought the boiler, which he knew had been left without a fire, was going to explode.

Still another singular case was that of a fire caused in the pickler room of a lute mill by a man driving a nail in the ceiling. The nail glanced off and was struck by the rapidly moving beaters, and the sparks which were caused thereby led to a serious blaze.—*N. Y. Fire and Water.*

# CANCEROUS GROWTHS.

Symptoms of the Principal Varieties of Cancer.

There are four recognized varieties of cancer—epithelioma, encephaloid (like brain substance), colloid (like glue), sarcoma, the first named being the only one found in this location, and they are mostly of the epithelioma variety. MacKenzie found only six encephaloid growths out of fifty-three cases of cancer and Ziemssen only nine out of sixty-six.

The symptoms of both varieties, except as they appear when viewed by means of a laryngoscope, are the same. The first sign of disease noticed is usually hoarseness or weakening of the voice. At first this is transient, but it finally becomes permanent. It has been noticed as long as three years before the more serious symptoms developed. The voice is never entirely lost, as it is in tuberculosis of the larynx, and the patient by a violent effort can make himself heard, even in the advanced stages of the disease. The hoarseness depends, early in the affection, upon an implication of one of the nerves concerned in the management of the vocal cords. At a late period it is due to ulceration and the presence of so-called "buds and vegetation" upon the inside of the organ. The breathing gradually and surely becomes embarrassed. This is due to the increasing size of this growth, and to the occurrence of oedema under the mucous membrane, which still further narrows the breathing space. At first there is difficult breathing on exertion only, then there comes a time when it is a labor to breathe at all, and the face becomes more or less blue from defective aeration of the blood. Attacks of spasms of the glottis and of suffocation are apt to come on, especially at night. The voice and breathing may be improved greatly (unfortunately this is only temporary) by extraction of portions of the growth. The act of swallowing becomes interfered with earlier or later, according to the size and location of the growth. If it begins high up, the interference is early; if it begins in the vocal cords or below them, it is long before swallowing becomes difficult or out of the question. As ulceration progresses, swallowing becomes more difficult, both from obstruction and from pain, and pieces of food are liable to be thrown into the air passages. In this way a fatal result may be brought about. Pressure over the larynx usually produces pain at an early period of the disease. This is at first a dull, aching character, afterwards it is sharp, cutting and constantly present. When the growth has become very large, the pain is so much increased that the patient is unable to lie down, and often goes to bed.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

—A farmer of Belmont, O., is proud because among his other live stock he has a pig with toes, another with three ears, a cat with an ear growing wrong side out, and a boy with three thumbs.

—This is an advertising and an advertised age. If you do not keep your business constantly before the public some one more enterprising will step in front of you and crowd you back into obscurity.

—The citizens of Ulrich, Mo., are excited over a big coal find near them. Thirty-five feet below the surface a six-foot vein of the best canal coal has been struck, and seven carloads which were put on the market at Kansas City brought twenty-four cents a bushel.

—John Davidson, of Augusta, Ga., died, leaving an estate of \$116,000. It has just been divided. Each of the five heirs gets \$15,000, each of the administrators \$10,000, and each of the two attorneys \$10,500. The heirs are considered lucky to get what they did.

—Trouble about a certain young man caused Miss Laura Beget and Miss Fannie Mathey to engage in a rough-and-tumble fight in front of the Catholic church at Front-street, near Corydon, Ind. They had been attending church service, but after the fight their apparel was much demoralized.

—Manufacturers complain that the African rubbers now received do not yield when strained and cleaned more than 30 to 45 per cent. of pure rubber gum, owing to the natives adulterating with sawdust, bark dust, etc., to overcome the inconvenient stickiness of the juice.

—The latest discovery is a seven-inch vein of leather polish or shoe-black on the farm of M. H. Gladman, just west of Hopkins, Mo. It is found four feet from the surface, and when wet and rubbed on a pair of shoes or leather makes a splendid polish. The find is a curiosity. Nowaday county has most all the good things of this world, and now can boast of a shoe-blackening mine—the only one in the world.

—A New York reporter has discovered a man living in the top of a once respectable mansion, whose occupation is a very odd one. He advertises that he will write "poetry on all subjects at reasonable rates." His specialty is acrostics, of which he keeps a large stock on hand, made to fit almost all the common feminine names. These he retails at from fifty cents to \$1.25 each, according to style and quality.

—When four-year-old Johnny Perry said his prayers one night, and had asked God to bless papa and mamma, and to bless Johnny and make him a good boy, he surprised mamma by saying: "And please, God, bless Mr. Perry and make him a good man." "What do you mean by that?" his mamma asked. "Why," said Johnny, "you don't suppose I want to be a little boy all my life, do you?"—*Alta California.*

—Mexican hogs, which are a cross between the Spanish and the wild hog of the Mexican mountains are raised with profit in Mexico, but not in any considerable numbers. They average 175 pounds in weight, and are killed chiefly for their lard, which is worth 26 cents a pound. Fresh pork is worth 12 cents a pound, but is eaten very little, for most persons can't afford it. It is said that Monterey, which has 50,000, eats only about five hogs a day.

—Growing in the canons and on the hills north of San Bernardino, Cal., is a tree which the *Times* of the place wants named. No one there knows what it is. It bears a fruit that resembles a cherry, both in looks and size. It has a very pleasant taste, does not grow in clusters as does the cherry, has a very large stone in shape. The tree grows like a bush usually, though some attain a height of forty to fifty feet. The leaf resembles that of the live oak.

—The records of the Church of San Fernando at San Antonio, Tex., show that William H. Founce was christened on the 3d of March, 1776. He is alive yet, but doesn't know just how old he was when he was christened. Uncle Billy was a hard man in his day, being a bull fighter, a miner, and a gambler. Although fully 112 years old this veteran is reported to be spry and tough yet. A few days ago he rode ten miles to a dog fight and came back with a pocket full of money. He lives alone, drinks mead steadily, but no whisky or beer, eats heartily, sleeps well, and looks like a man of eighty-five.

—A heavy freight train on the Burlington and Missouri road, near Minden, Neb., came to a standstill the other night, owing to the engine slipping an eccentric, and Engineer Markham and his fireman got out to repair damages. As they were working they heard a terrific yell, and then a pair sprang on the engine, knocking him down. The fireman struck the animal on the head with a wrench, and it quit Markham and attacked the fireman. This gave the engineer time to draw his revolver, and he put a bullet through the brute's head, killing it outright. It was six feet long and weighed 300 pounds. Both men were badly scratched.

—There is a little negro in Macon named Berry Bowden, aged about twelve years, who has most remarkable mouth. When fully opened the distance from the corner of the mouth to the lobe of the ear is less than half an inch. He puts his fist in his mouth with ease, and can hold two eggs in the mouth without any difficulty. In addition to the great capacity, he can turn his under lip wrong side outward, and this gives him an awful appearance. He seems to pride himself on the size of his mouth, and never tires of showing what he can do with it. Recently he placed a toy rubber balloon in it and inflated the balloon to its fullest extent.

—Various of our outside contemporaries are trying to make a joke out of the fact that the death of the oldest man in Illinois is recorded at frequent intervals in the press of this State. For the benefit of our o. c.'s we will remark that while there is but "one old man in Illinois" at a time, his place is instantly filled by a competent successor when he dies, and when that one dies another, and so on till the end of time and people. The oldest man living is inimitable, and we hope our contemporaries will find a more fitting subject for their jokes.—*Chicago Tribune.*

# COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.

ROYAL (Absolutely Pure).....	.....
GRANT'S (Alum Powder).....	.....
BUMFORD'S, when fresh.....	.....
HANFORD'S, when fresh.....	.....
REDHEAD'S.....	.....
CHARN (Alum Powder).....	.....
AMAZON (Alum Powder).....	.....
CLEVELAND (Short-cut).....	.....
PIONEER (San Francisco).....	.....
CEAR.....	.....
DR. PRICE'S.....	.....
SNOW FLAKE (Graf's).....	.....
LEWIS.....	.....
PEARL (Andrews & Co.).....	.....
HECKER'S.....	.....
GILLET'S.....	.....
ANDREWS & CO., "Royal".....	.....
BULK (Powder sold loose).....	.....
BUMFORD'S, when not fresh.....	.....

# REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."  
E. G. Lova, Ph.D.

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure."  
H. A. Morr, Ph.D.

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance."  
Lamar Moore, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology.

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome."  
B. DANA HATZ, B.S., Amesbury, Mass.

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NOTE.—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schiedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schiedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair-minded person of these facts.

\* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

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